## IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, ev-'ry-where you go; Take a look in the five and ten, glis-ten-ning once a-again, With can-dy canes and sil-ver lanes a-glow.

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, toys in ev-'ry store. But the pret-ti-est sight to see is the hol-ly that will be, On your own front door.

(men)A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pis-tol that shoots
Is the wish of Bar-ney and Ben;
(ladies) Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope of Jan-ice and Jen;

(All) And mom and dad can hard-ly wait for school to start a-gain.

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, ev-'ry-where you go; There's a tree in the grand ho-tel, one in the park, as well, The stur-dy kind that does-n't mind the snow.

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, soon the bells will start And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing Right with-in your heart.

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